

# VEVAY TIMES AND SWITZERLAND COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

## POETICAL.

From the New Orleans Native American.

The Hero of New Orleans.  
The Hero of Orleans, departing,  
As he bids us a lasting farewell,  
A shadow of gloom is imparting,  
No present endearment can quell.

We bend not the neck or the knee,  
To ought with mortality clad,  
But long will remembrance of thee,  
Every patriot's bosom make glad.

The steamer that bears thee away,  
With her gallant commander and men,  
May boast of an honor to-day,  
They never may boast of again.

They bry, aged Hero, is hoary,  
And soon must recline in the grave;  
But millions unborn will the story  
Repeat, of the warrior brave!

In friendship we bid thee adieu—  
Go—rest from a brilliant career—  
Till called by the trump, to review  
Thy life, in happier sphere!

And if, through the years that await us:  
A war-tread should sulv our mirth,  
We will say—while the thought shall elate us,  
We now need a JACKSON on earth!

Hand of G. P. Morris.—The New York Sunday Morning Atlas contains a cut of the review of the troops in the Park, intended to storm the Dutchman's hen roosts. The plate was suggested by the artist having picked up in the Park a copy of verses, which, from their beautiful simplicity, could have been penned by none other than the "American National Melodist." The gallant brigadier general is on horseback in the fore-ground, endeavoring to prevent a soldier from destroying a pig which has just crossed his path. The general thus addresses the soldier.

Soldier, spare that Pig.

Soldier, spare that pig!  
Touch not a bristle there!

Let him still hog's wash swiz,

And oh! his bacon spare!

Advance no more thy sword

To split him on the spot.

Soldier! bears shan't he bore—

Blade! thou shalt harm him not.

Dost thou not hear him squeak?

For quarter, how he cries!

Wouldst quarter him? Ah speak!

The brine is in mine eyes,

Nor he, nor I, can e'er

Be gammon'd. We cannot,

Rash man—a rasher no'er

Off his shall go to pot.

When I was but a boy,

(You see what I am now.)

It was my dearest joy

To be with our old sow.

Alt! those were halcyon days

Memory will part with ne'er;

I am, though crowned with bays,

As great a boy as e'er.

For thy life, porker run!

For pork steaks this man sighs;

I'll stake now two to one

He prizes thee a prize.

Hold back thy murderous sword!

Pass! pig! pass thou'st got.

Respect a General's word!

March soldiers!—Piggy trot!

## VARIETY.

Playing a Trick upon an old Player.

A TRUE STORY.

While detained some day or two in the pleasant town of Montgomery, last summer waiting for a stage, we heard the following anecdote told of an old actor there which is worth relating.

Mr. C., the actor in question, has for some twenty years been continually before the public as a delineator of the faults and foibles, the virtues and the vices of other people. Ago creeping upon him, like hundreds of others he began to wax sick of the smell of the foot lights and the tinsel finery about him—he had seen enough of the world—the unreal had lost its charms, and the only real comfort he could see through the vista of the future was in having a little patch of ground upon which he could draw for a sufficiency of poultry and potatoes, turnips and beans, for a subsistence.

His plan was carried into immediate execution. A little "place" was purchased, potatoes were planted, the earth was turned up to make room for turnips, and although Mr. C. was not perfectly at home in his new character, still every thing went on marvellously well. He purchased some half dozen hens, and in order to increase his store, set them at work "a settin,'" as Sam Slick says for an additional stock. He had a sufficiency of eggs for all his stock except one—to procure these was his next care.

Meeting with a neighbor one day, a wag of a fellow up to all kinds of tricks, he accosted him with "Mr. T. have you any eggs to spare? All my hens are setting except one, and I'm out of eggs. Can you do any thing for me?"

"Certainly," said the wag, who at once thought him of a capital trick to play off upon his ignorant and unsuspecting friend. "I can help you out, Mr. C. and will do it with pleasure. You have no guinea-fowl's eggs, have you?"

"No, mine are all the common chickens."

"Well, you must have a dozen or fifteen immediately."

"Thank you, much obliged to you, and I'll return the compliment, said Mr. C."

The eggs were procured by Mr. T., but before sending them to his friend the actor, he boiled them some half hour over the hottest kind of fire. The next day Mr. C.'s old hen was comfortably installed upon a nest of hard boiled Guinea hen's eggs.

Time flew along and in due season brood after brood of common, barn-yard chickens were ushered into existence, and went peeping and chirping about the yard of Mr. C. All were now hatched except the guinea-fowl's eggs, and the old hen to whom they were entrusted stuck

to her task with a zeal and patience truly commendable and worthy of a better cause. In this way a month passed without any signs of an addition to Mr. C.'s stock of poultry and he began to grow impatient.

Meeting T., he enquired "how long does it take those eggs of yours to hatch?"

"Oh, some time. You be patient."

"Well, I am patient, but then it take them so long."

Another week passed and still no chickens.—Again meeting T., the actor with a ruseful countenance, asked him "If he thought the eggs would really hatch."

"As a matter of course," said the wag.

"But how long does it generally take them, enquired the actor.

"Sometimes longer, sometimes shorter," retorted T., who could hardly keep his countenance all the while. "You give the old hen a fair chance and she'll bring every thing out straight."

Ten days more elapsed and no more signs of young guinea-fowl's than ever. "The old hen stuck to her post until she had become so poor and light that the specific gravity would hardly keep her down, while the patrice of the poor actor was entirely exhausted. Curiosity at length led him to break one of the eggs. He saw in a moment, the cause of their not hatching, but did not suspect the agency his friend had in the affair. Meeting the actor shortly after Mr. T. opened a conversation with,

"Well, has that old hen hatched the eggs yet?"

"Hatched them? No. She's cooked 'em though! You never saw harder done boiled eggs since you was born. Hatched, indeed! I'm much obliged to you for the eggs but I don't think these common hens able to do any thing with such outlandish eggs in the way of hatching them out."

This ends our story of Mr. C. and his operations in the poultry line. If we have hatched a readable story we have made out better than he did in hatching guinea-fowl's.—Picayune.

The YANKEE in "THE OLD SHOE."—Barton's story, in the last numbers of his Magazine, of "the Yankee in Hell," is capital. He describes Nebuchadnezzar as good at "all fours," and particularly expert in the preparation of "salad."

The introduction of the Yankee to his infernal majesty is peculiar.

"How d'ye d'ew, folks," said the stranger, puffing away at a long cigar; "is the boss devil to him?"

His Majesty looked sulphur and saltpetre at the intruder. "Repile!" he exclaimed in a voice of thunder, that rumbled and reverberated in the depths of a pit without a bottom; "who're you, that you dare intrude upon our sacred privacy?"

"Whew," said the stranger, "don't tear your shirt! why, what on earth is the use of your goin' off at half-cock in that a-way? Why do you jump for afore you sparred there aint such an almighty occasion for you to get your dander so awfully riz, just as if you was goin' to burst your biler. Seein' that your climate's rather of the warmest, it would only be doin' the civil thing if you just said Mister, too your mark, and take your bitters."

"Worm! hence to thy appointed place in the yawning gulf there, in the hottest flame!"

"Well, I guess not!" drawled out the man, with imperious calmness. "I've got my ticket, mister, from the reg'lar agent, and I don't choose a berth so nigh the engine."

Sir John Guy, Bart., has been for some time past paying £18,000 per week wages. The average to each man exceeds 20s per week. The money paid for rents does not, in many instances, equal the value of the cost consumed, as the fire in the cottages of the workmen are burning all night. The same worthy baronet has built a church near his iron works, endowed it, and pays the minister.—*Bristol Mirror.*

INTERESTING TO COLORED LABORERS.—A public meeting took place at Demerara, (West Indies,) on the 19th ult., and the sum of £2,085 sterling subscribed, to be transmitted immediately to Baltimore to obtain a supply of free colored American laborers.

LISTED!—If a National Bank with a capital of ten millions was deemed "dangerous to the liberties of the people," by Mr. Clay in 1811, how dangerous is that gentleman's late proposition of a United States Bank with a capital of fifty millions! That's the question.

Peacock & Carey Ploughs, and other farming utensils, all of which will be sold low. Work of all kinds done as usual at the shortest notice. He has now ready made, and for sale, a good assortment of

Feb. 29, 1840.

## Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has taken out letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Bray, deceased, late of Craig township, Switzerland county, Indiana. Those indebted to said estate, are notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned, and those having claims against the same, are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. Said estate is supposed to be insolvent.

Feb. 22, 1840.

## Administrator's Sale.

WILL be sold at the late residence of Daniel Bray, deceased, in Craig township, Switzerland county, Indiana, on Friday, the 20th day of March, 1840, the following personal property of said deceased, to-wit: One Colt; one Panning Mill; Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep; Farming utensils Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c.

Terms of Sale.—A credit of nine months will be given on all sums of three dollars and upwards, the purchaser giving note with approved security. All sums under three dollars, cash in hand. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M. on said day.

Feb. 22, 1840.

## Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned, by the Probate Court, at their February term, 1840, on the estate of Ann Gilliland, deceased, late of Switzerland county, those indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment to said administrator; and those having claims against the same, are requested to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement. Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

I. R. WHITEHEAD, Adm'r.

Feb. 29, 1840.

## Estate of Jas. H. Dufour, dec'd.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Mary D. Dufour has taken out letters of administration upon the estate of the said James H. Dufour, deceased—all persons owing said estate are requested to make immediate payment to said administrator; and those having claims against the same, are requested to file them according to law.

MARY D. DUFOUR, Adm'r.

Feb. 15, 1840.

## TAKEN UP.

BY Ulysses Borel, living in Vevay, Jefferson township, Switzerland county, State of Indiana, on the 5th day of February, 1840, advised in the Ohio river, a flat-bottom boat 78 or 80 feet long and 16 feet wide, poplarnoak wales, oak end pieces, seven streamers and eleven cross girders, one sweep and one steering oar in her, the plank next the gunwales are of oak, the bottom oak plank, plank at the bow sycamore, the studding of sycamore. No other particular marks perceptible—appraised to \$50, by Edward Violet and Hezekiah Roberts, on the 18th day of February, 1840, before me,

PERRET DUFOUR, J. P.

Feb. 22, 1840.

## WAGON MAKING, And Blacksmith Work.

THE subscriber, having purchased the Wagon-making establishment formerly owned by Wm. Gray, with the intention of carrying it on in all its various branches, and having employed a first rate workman, from Cincinnati, is ready to do any kind of work in that line. New work and repairs will be done on the most accommodating terms. Being prepared to do both wood and iron work, he can fill orders in the shortest notice. He has now ready made, and for sale, a good assortment of

Feb. 29, 1840.

## Cooking Stoves, And

Peacock & Carey Ploughs, and other farming utensils, all of which will be sold at the Cincinnati prices, with the addition of freight. F. L. GRISARD.

Feb. 29, 1840.

## THE CAUSE OF BILIOUS COMPLAINTS AND A MODE OF CURE.

A well regulated and proportionate quantity of bile on the stomach is always requisite for the promotion of sound health, and stimulates digestion, and keeps the intestinal canal free from all obstructions. On the inferior surface of the liver is a peculiar bladder, in which the bile is first preserved, being formed by the liver from the blood. Thence it passes into the stomach, and intestines, and regulates the indigestion. Thus we see when there is a deficiency of bile, the body is constantly constipated. On the other hand, an overabundance of bile, causes frequent nausea in the stomach, and often promotes very severe attacks of disease, which sometimes end in death.

Fever is always preceded by symptoms of a deranged stomach; as are also serous disorders, and all sympathetic functional, organic or febrile diseases. From the same cause, the natural and healthy action of the heart, and the whole vascular system is impeded and reduced below its natural standard; as exhibited in palpitation, languid pulse, torpor of the limbs, syncope, and even death itself, in consequence of an overabundance of a peculiar offensive substance to the digestive organ.

The approach of bilious diseases is at all times attended by decided symptoms of an existing diseased state of the stomach and bowels; i. e. with those signs which are known to point out their tendency to be of a morbid irritating nature; but whenever the alimentary canal happens to be loaded with irritating matter, some derangement of the healthy operation, either of the general system, or of some particular organ of the body is the certain result; and when this state happens to be united with any other symptoms of disease, its effects are always thereby much aggravated.

The progress of organic obstruction is often so rapid as scarcely to admit of time for the application of such aid as may be offered by art, yet, in general, the premonitory symptoms of gastric load are perceptible for a day or two previous to the paroxysm, a period, when the most efficacious assistance may be given, by unloading the stomach and alimentary canal of its irritating contents, and thus reducing the susceptibility of disease.

MOFFAT'S LIFE MEDICINES, should always be taken in the early stages of bilious complaints; and, if persevered in strictly according to the directions, will positively effect a cure.

The mineral medicines often preferred in these diseases, although they may effect a temporary cure, at the same time create an unhealthy state of the blood, and consequently tend to promote a return of the susceptibility of disease.

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